

June, 28 1918.

My Darling Wife:-

Business is keeping up - in fact I have been so busy I have hardly had time to draw breath but it is much nicer to be busy. The time passes much more quickly then and that is what I want. It is still perfectly beautiful weather - warm and sunny, just as June should be. Does it seem possible dear that June is here? Just think - by the time you get this letter it will be nearly the first of July - a year since we first said goodbye and I left home for the Army. A lot has happened

during that year. I wonder what
the next year will develop.
It may see us together again.
I think that it will - and again
it may not, which God forbid.

Our separation has been so
hard dear, for both of us, and
we are both so anxious for
it to be over, that it doesn't
seem to me it can possibly
last as much longer, as it
has already lasted. Love
like ours, however, can
stand any strain and just be-
come greater day by day. I
love you more and more
every day of my life. I have
so much admiration for
your pluck and bravery
too, that I can't express it
in words. To me, what I am
doing for my country is mighty
trivial compared to what

you are doing dear. There is no girl on earth as brave, dear and sweet as you, and I love you with all my heart, soul and might. Do you remember how busy I was a year ago at this time, and still what a wonderful time we had together? I never will forget the many trips to the farm and the wonderful drives we had. Do you remember the picnic we had at Croton Dam, when we all went to the farm afterward? Wasn't that a good day? I recall how much fun everyone made of my uniform for that

was the first time I had worn it. I tell you I am in immensely different physical condition now than I was at that time and I feel a great deal better too.

I am taking the very best care of my self. I am in bed early every night and up at 6:30 every morning. There is a big epidemic of Grippe in our Company now, but I have missed it entirely so you can see I am in mighty good health. I never cough any more, and I am tanned as brown as an Indian. I am determined to keep my self in as good condition all my life too, so will have to plan on lots more exercise when I come back than I ever had before I left. I am convinced that

the fact you are feeling
so much better is also due
to your increased exercise,
so we ~~must~~ both keep
it up, and not let our
machine rob us of all our
ambition after this. Won't
it be fine dear when I return
and start practice again? It
will be almost like starting
all over again won't it? I
am really much surprised
that so many calls come for
me now. It is a good sign
for it shows that I am
still in demand at home.
I know that I will have
more business than ever
when I get back, but

I am never going to let it interfere with the pleasure you and I are going to take in life. We are going to live dear, as we never have lived before, and work of all sorts is going to be a purely secondary matter from now on. I talk almost as if I were back home already don't I dear?

I had a letter from Jack yesterday. He finally has his transfer and is with Headquarters of the 1st Div. Jack with the 42nd Div. which is the famous Rainbow. I am more glad than I can tell you, that Jack has his transfer and is out of the 1st Div. he has been in so long. It is a great relief to all his friends as well as

to Jack himself. I don't know that we are ever going to get together but we are at least going to keep on trying.

I have had no mail since the landslide three days ago, and I really have a lot of nerve to expect any more, but I have a hunch just the same, that I am going to get some today. I am glad my mail comes through to you so quickly as I know it makes you feel much better to get recent news from me. It has that effect on me at least. Well my

Barling, I must close for
today. It is my duty tour
in the operating room and
I have to leave at once. Kiss
my babies and Ted and give
them my dear love. With all
my dearest love to you
sweet heart, I love you,
love you, love you. Be
back and take good care
of yourself and the kiddies.
Love me dear as I love
you.
Waddy.

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A.E.F.